Alligator Skin

Tilly and the Wall

Oh, I just don't get it, can't seem to make sense
I got some jumbled up thoughts in my jumbled up head
I keep stumbling around on some jumbled up legs
I keep grumbling out some jumbled up textHolding up both sides on the side of the road
Holding up your store, holding up your home
With the evening news of filth and wounds
A picket and a funeral on Sunday afternoonOh, that light shines bright in your eyes
You gotta find your confidence, learn your lines
Pick your class, pick your crime
Better take a breath, take it quick
'Cause it's piling up, yeah, the layer's getting thick
And oh, I just can't seem to find the timeAlligator skin, oh yeah, you know that's how it is
Rubber necking, oh yeah, you know that's how it is
Trash piling, oh yeah, you know that's how it isWhen it's all so boring, ninety nine cents
Up in your face, you know they got it
Got plastic stacked on cheap bank cubes
A perfect place for them to hang their nooseAnd everyone's got a buy and they talk, talk, talk
Talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk about it
And they draw some line and make some point
Which way is right
And oh, I just can't seem to find the time
Oh, that light shines bright in your eyesAlligator skin, oh yeah, you know that's how it is
Rubber necking, oh yeah, you know that's how it is
Trash piling, oh yeah, you know that's how it isAlligator skin, oh yeah, you know that's how it is
Rubber necking, oh yeah, you know that's how it is
Trash piling, oh yeah, you know that's how it's got toOh no, yeah, it's got to be
Oh no, that's how it's got to be
That's how it's got to be

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